girls FIGHT COMICS

50¢

IN THIS CITY, IN THIS TIME, IT IS NOT SO UNUSUAL TO HAVE NO IDENTITY... THERE ARE MILLIONS AIMLESSLY FLOATING WITH THE WINDS, THEIR MINDS ONE WITH THE MIST... BUT SOMETIMES IT IS A GREAT MISFORTUNE TO BE YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL AND BLACK, AND HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHO YOU ARE!
GIRL FIGHT COMICS © 1972 BY TRINA... PUBLISHED BY THE PRINT MINT, 830 FOLGER, BERKELEY, CAL.
FOR ANGELA, BERNADETTE, BERNADINE, LEILA, KATE, GERMAINE, MAE AND MARLENE.

IN THE JUNGLES OF A GREAT CITY A SMALL FRIGHTENED CREATURE BECOMES EASY PREY TO NATURAL PREDATORS... THE HELPLESS CAN FALL INTO UNIMAGINABLE PITS OF DEGRADATION... BUT SOMETIMES THE MOUSE STIRS RESTLESSLY AND BECOMES, ONCE MORE, A **FOX**...

FOX

NOW WHUT...?
EAT

LISTEN, LOST ONE, DO YOU HEAR IT?
BAROOM
BAROOM
BAROOM

A FAINT SOUND, GROWING LOUDER, THE SOUND OF...
BAROOM
BAROOM

EAT
...A WOMAN'S ARMY?!!

CAPTAIN X, LOOK!
FALL OUT, SISTERS!

HEY, HOW'VE YA BEEN?
DONTCHA REMEMBER US?
HUH?
LET'S TAKE HER TO HEADQUARTERS...

HEADQUARTERS..
FIRST LET ME EXPLAIN WHO WE ARE... I'M CAPT. X AND THIS IS TURK, MY 2ND IN COMMAND! WE CALL OURSELVES THE FEMINIST UNDERGROUND GUERILLA UNIT!
F.U.G.U.?!

EVEN OUR NAME IS A STATEMENT!
DO I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE?

WE WERE A WOMEN'S COMMUNE THEN... WE FOUND YOU LYING UNCONSCIOUS AT THE SCENE OF A BOMBING, AND BROUGHT YOU BACK TO OUR HOUSE...

YOU STAYED WITH US TILL YOU WERE BETTER... HAD LOST YOUR MEMORY... BUT WE FOUND OUT WHO YOU WERE...

YOUR REAL NAME IS DOMINIQUE, BUT YOU CALL YOURSELF FOX! YOU'RE WANTED BY THE FBI FOR REVOLUTIONARY ACTS...
WANTE
CONS
BOMBIN

YOUR FATHER IS CHIEF OF A SMALL AFRICAN TRIBE... HE SENT YOU TO SCHOOL HERE, AND DOESN'T KNOW IF YOU'RE DEAD OR ALIVE!

...DONT YOU REMEMBER ANY OF THIS?
NOTHING...
JUST A FAINT VOICE IN THE MIST CALLING, "FOX"!
IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?
YES... I CAN'T STAY HERE ANYMORE... I KILLED A MAN... I WANT TO GO BACK! BACK TO AFRICA, TO MY FATHER'S TRIBE!
THE NEXT EVENING...
WELL, IT'S ALL ARRANGED! WE'VE GOTTEN A SMALL PRIVATE PLANE, AND TOMORROW WE FLY YOU TO AFRICA! WE CAN'T LAND IN THE JUNGLE, SO WE'LL DROP YOU BY PARACHUTE IN THE GENERAL AREA OF YOUR FATHER'S TRIBE!
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, CAPT. X!
CALL ME SUZIE... SCARED?
TERRIFIED!
YOU ARE A BRAVE WOMAN... YOUR NAME IS ON OUR LIST OF HEROINES... AND YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL...
SISTER...
SISTER...

SOMEWHERE OVER THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, A PRIVATE PLANE...
YOUR FATHER'S VILLAGE IS DOWN THERE, AND HERE'S WHERE WE SAY GOODBYE...
I KNOW I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN SOMEWHERE... SOMEDAY...
SOMEDAY... SISTER...
I'M COMING BACK TO YOU, AFRICA...
SHEEIT!! ALL TANGLED UP— GOTTA WORK MY WAY LOOSE!
OOH!

UUH... MY HEAD... WH...?
WH-WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHO AM I?
THE MISTS HAVE RETURNED!
I'VE GOT A KNIFE... WHAT?!!
MY ONLY CHANCE... IT'S THROAT!
I'VE DONE THIS ONCE BEFORE... TO A MAN!
DEAD... BUT MY CLOTHES ARE IN SHREDS... I THINK I KNOW WHAT TO DO...
I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM OR WHY I'M HERE BUT SOMEHOW I — I FEEL RIGHT!

AND SO HOT JUNGLE DAYS PASS AND THE FOX LEARNS TO BECOME A PANTHER..
DEEP IN MY SOUL I KNOW... I AM HOME!!

MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO AND FORGOTTEN BY **FOX**, NOT FAR AWAY LIES HER FATHER'S VILLAGE...
WHILST SHE OF THE MISTY MIND AND PANTHER SOUL RE-DISCOVERS HER JUNGLE HOME, HER FATHER THE CHIEF IS FACED WITH SOME CHALLENGING PROBLEMS...

UH, MR. THOMSON, I STILL DONT UNDERSTAND YOUR OFFER, SO I WANT YOU TO REPEAT IT FOR THE VILLAGE COUNCIL!

I AM THOMAS THOMSON, AND I REPRESENT CERTAIN POWERS IN THE U.S.A. WHO NEED NOT BE NAMED AT THIS TIME! WE PROPOSE TO **BUY** YOUR **DIAMOND MINES!**

WE OFFER A VERY GENEROUS SUM OF MONEY; IF YOU FIND IT UNSATISFACTORY WE ARE OPEN TO NEGOTIATION! UNTIL NOW, YOUR VILLAGE HAS BEEN WORKING THE MINES WITH PRIMITIVE TOOLS AND METHODS; OUR FIRM'S SUPERIOR MACHINES CAN MAKE ENORMOUS PROFITS, AND YOUR TRIBE WILL GET A PERCENTAGE! WE WILL BUILD ROADS WHICH WILL BRING **CIVILIZATION** TO YOUR PEOPLE!

NO!! OUR DIAMOND MINES HAVE KEPT US A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS PEOPLE! THIS AMERICAN WILL EXPLOIT US! HIS NEW ROADS WILL BRING US **GREED, POLLUTION, IMPERIALISM!** I SAY HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM!

BUHORO, WAIT!

I SAY WE HOLD A TOWN COUNCIL MEETING AND LET **ALL** THE VILLAGERS DECIDE! THIS MAN COULD MAKE US **RICH!** I, FOR ONE, SHOULD LIKE TO OWN A **TELEVISION**...

IHUNYO IS RIGHT, BUHORO! MR. THOMSON, THERE WILL BE A TOWN COUNCIL MEETING FOR EVERYONE **TOMORROW!**

WHAT MUST BE MY **DECISION?** I DO NOT **TRUST** THIS BLACK MAN WHO SPEAKS LIKE A **WHITE** MAN...

MEANWHILE...
THIS UNWARY GAZELLE WILL BECOME MY DINNER...
SUDDENLY...
WHAT?! IT DISAPEARED INTO THE EARTH!
A HOLE, LEADING WHERE? I WILL FOLLOW...
BED ROLL & FOLDING CHAIRS... SOMEONE'S BEEN CAMPING OUT HERE... LET'S SEE WHERE IT LEADS...
...A MINE!
UNH!
HEY, MAN, LOOK WHAT WE BAGGED! SOME CRAZY CUNT IN A FUR BIKINI!

SO WHADDYA THINK, MAN? THINK THEM DUMB NIGGERS'LL BUY IT?
SURE, DUDE! THEIR DIAMOND MINES FOR OUR CULTURE! 'COURSE THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THE MINES! I MEAN, WHO NEEDS THEIR CRUMMY DIAMONDS?
PYRIUM, DUDE, PYRIUM! THE MOST VOLATILE ELEMENT IN EXISTENCE! YOU KIN BLOW UP THE WHOLE FUCKIN UNIVERSE WITH PYRIUM!
LATER
UH, HEY MAN, THE CHICK'S AWAKE...
IS SHE? WONDER HOW MUCH SHE HEARD?
NAAH... SHE DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND ENGLISH, DO YA, BABY?
SHE DON'T LIKE YA MUCH, DUDE!
OH, YEAH? WELL I KNOW WHAT SHE WILL UNDERSTAND...
OKAY, DUDE, HAVE A BALL... I GOTTA GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE...

BACK AT THE VILLAGE
O TRIBESMEN OF THE BAGANDA, THE FIRM I REPRESENT HAS SENT ME HERE TO BRING YOU PROSPERITY! IN RETURN FOR YOUR DIAMOND MINES WE PROMISE FREEWAYS, CADILLACS, SWIMMING POOLS, COLOR TEEVEE SETS...
IMPERIALIST SWINE! WALLSTREET LACKEY! YOU BRING OUR DESTRUCTION!
BUHORO, BE REASONABLE!
GENTLEMEN, I...
SUDDENLY FROM AN OVERHANGING BRANCH LEAPS 110 POUNDS OF FURY...
WARMONGER PIG!
OOF!

SO YOU WOULD BETRAY YOUR BROTHERS?
NO, PLEASE, I – UGH!
AND WILL YOU TELL THE VILLAGERS THE TRUTH, OR WILL I?
N-NOO!
TELL THEM THAT WHAT YOU WANTED IN THE MINES WAS NOT DIAMONDS, BUT PYRIUM!
PYRIUM, MOST VOLATILE ELEMENT IN THE WORLD, TO MAKE SUPER BOMBS FOR THE U.S. TO INTIMIDATE SMALL NATIONS!
YA-A-AGH!
YOU HAVE HEARD, PEOPLE OF THE BAGANDA!
BAGANDA! WHY DOES THAT NAME STIR DEEP CHORDS OF MEMORY?
DAUGHTER!
FATHER!
AND THE MISTS HAVE CLEARED AT LAST!

AND, SO, MY DAUGHTER, NOW YOU WILL LIVE HERE WITH OUR PEOPLE AS MY HEIR?
NO, FATHER, I'LL COME BACK TO VISIT, BUT MY HOME IS THE JUNGLE.
...I LIKE IT HERE...
KWAHIRI, MY DAUGHTER... GOODBYE...
RETURN TO THE TIBETORK, O FOX-TURNED-PANTHER, BUT CAN YOU REALLY LEAVE BEHIND THE MISTS OF THE CITY AND THE STRUGGLES OF YOUR SISTERS?
The End

FANTASY #137: THE HOOKERS' LIBERATION; GEORGETTE, MAXINE AND THE GIRLS REALLY DO IT TO TYRONE, CLARENCE, EARLE AND CALVIN.
...'CAUSE IT FINALLY MY TURN TO KICK ASS, AN' I LIKE IT!
C'MON, SISTERS, WHY'NT WE JES' CUT OFF THESE MU'FUKKA'S BLACK DICKS AN' BE DONE WITH IT?
QUIT YOUR JIVIN', NIGGER!
SHEE-IT, CLARENCE! AINT NO BROTHER TURNS HIS SISTER INTO A WHORE!
YOU SHOW THAT DUDE WHAT'S RIGHTEOUS, BIG BARBARA!
NNG... PEACE, BABY! I'M A BROTHER!
MMF-AW MOMMA, I BEEN RIGHTEOUS TO YA!
LEGGO, WHITE BITCH! I WAS JES' HELPIN' YA WORK OUT YOUR HONKY GUILT!
TRINA 1972

SHE
By Irma
MY DEAR PROFESSOR MANN, I FEAR YOUR SEARCH WILL BE FRUITLESS! THE REAL AMAZONS WERE MERELY LONG HAIRED MALE INDIANS!
NEVERTHELESS SIR, I BELIEVE I HAVE PROOF OF THE EXISTANCE OF A RACE OF FEMALE WARRIORS AND I INTEND TO FIND THEM!
THE AMAZON RAIN FOREST
THEN I CAN ONLY WISH YOU LUCK, BUT CAN I NOT AT LEAST CONVINCE YOU TO TAKE A GUIDE?
NO, I MUST GO ALONE, OR THEY WILL BE FRIGHTENED AWAY!
I'M IN THE AREA WHERE THE FEMALE SAVAGES HAVE BEEN SEEN! NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT; HO HUM! HEAT MAKES ONE DROWSY...
MMZZ... DON'T DRIVE SO ROUGHLY, MARTHA...
MARTHA?...
CONTINUED...

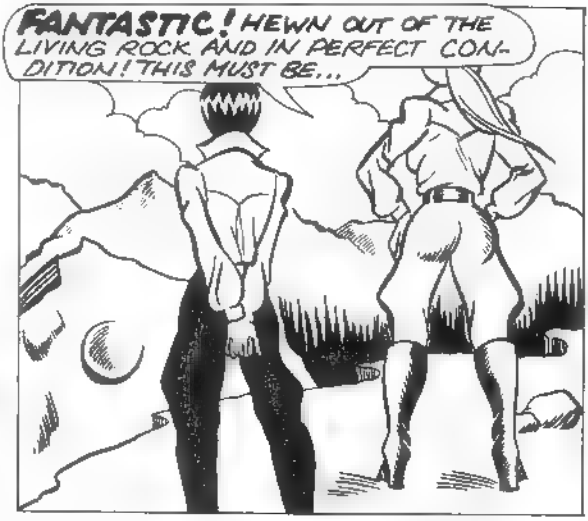
SHE
By Irma
DISCOVER LOST AMAZON TRIBE
THESE WOMEN APPEAR HIGHLY INTELLIGENT.. THEY PICKED UP ENGLISH ALMOST IMMEDIATELY! OUR, UM, ADVISORS HAVE COME BRINGING, ER, CULTURE WITH INTERESTING RESULTS..
THE COSMETICS SALESMAN DIDNT HAVE MUCH LUCK...
IS IT NOT ATTRACTIVE, NADRI? I THINK PERHAPS ANOTHER CIRCLE OF HOTPANTS PINK...
LIKEWISE THE BRASSIERE MANUFACTURER...
YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON!
AH, BUT NO, I AM PUTTING THIS ON! IS IT NOT A FINE HELMET?
AND THE MAKER OF, ER, FEMININE HYGIENE SPRAYS...
THERE'S NO DOUBT... THE SPRAY ON MY LEFT KILLS MOSQUITOS FASTER!
PUSSY PURE
KLEEN KUNT
AND IN THE CHAMBERS OF THE QUEEN, POWA ..
THIS COUNTRY YOU COME FROM; IT INTRIGUES ME! I SHOULD LIKE TO VISIT THERE!
VISIT! WOW, MY NAME WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY- ER, I MEAN, WE WOULD BE HONORED, YOUR HIGHNESS!
JUST CALL ME POWA, HONEY... WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN MY HAREM?
URK!
CONTINUED...

SHE
By Irina
POWA, I WISH YOU WOULD-UH-COVER YOURSELF! PEOPLE ARE STARING!
AND WHY SHOULD THEY NOT STARE? FOR ONE WHO HAS BORNE NO CHILDREN, I POSESS FINE BREASTS!
POWA, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, FLIES TO WASHINGTON WITH PROF. MANN...
AND STOP MAKING PASSES AT ALL THE MEN ON THE PLANE!
YOU NE,ER LET ME HAVE ANY FUN!
GRUMBLE! NO FUN AT ALL... HEY!!
PROFESSOR, THIS WOMAN DISPLAYS HER NUDE BODY AND THE COPY CONVEYS APPROVAL! WHY, THEN, DO YOU DIS-APROVE OF MY NUDITY? WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! SHE'S POSING FOR THE PRIVATE ENJOYMENT OF THE MALE MAG-AZINE READERS!
I DO NOT COMPREHEND!
PLAYMAT
AND FURTHERMORE THERE IS A MALE PASSENGER MAKING A-HOW DO YOU SAY?- PASS AT THE STEW-ARDESS! WHY CAN I NOT DO THE SAME?
O GAWD...
THE PLANE LANDS:
YOUR HIGHNESS, ALL THESE PEOPLE ARE HERE TO SEE YOU AND AMONG THEM IS THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. OUR GREAT LEADER, TO WELCOME YOU.
YOUR LEADER!
YES! I SEE YOUR LEADER NOW!
O GREAT LEADER.
O GREAT ONE! GREAT MOTHER!
CONTINUED...

SHE
By Jamie
POWA, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, MAKES A HIT IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY CIRCLES AT AN AMBASSADORIAL BALL...
HONEY, YOU'VE STARTED QUITE A FAD—WHY ALL THE WOMEN—BUT YOU LOOK ANGRY?
TO GET THE SKIN OF THE SACRED CAT, I FOUGHT HIM ARMED ONLY WITH A KNIFE! I BEGGED PARDON OF HIS SOUL, AND I WEAR HIS SKIN WITH PRIDE! YOU HIRED LACKEYS TO SLAUGHTER HIM!
JUST THEN
WHAT ?
LET US BY! WE HAVE A RIGHT TO BE HERE! WE'RE POWA'S SISTERS!
SISTERS? GUARDS, LET THOSE WOMEN THROUGH!
HUH?
IT'S OKAY!
WHO ARE YOU?
WE'RE FEMINISTS...
WE'LL EXPLAIN, BUT FIRST WE WANT TO SHOW YOU THE REAL CITY!
I WILL GO..
JUST A MINUTE! I HAVE ORDERS NOT TO LET YOU OUT OF OUR SIGHT!
DO YOU?
THAT WAS KARATE! HOW DID YOU..?
I KNOW NOT THAT WORD! IT IS A WISDOM OF MY PEOPLE! LEAD ON!
CONTINUED

By Trina
THE AMAZON MEETS THE FEMINISTS
FIRST LET ME INTRODUCE OUR GROUP! THIS 'S BATWOMAN, SUZIE X TURK.
.. AND I'M SHEENA
THIS IS THE REAL WORLD, NOT THE FANCY DRESS BALLS AND BANQUETS YOU'VE BEEN SHOWN..
BUT IT'S ALL A MAN'S WORLD, WOMEN ARE SUBJUGATED, KEPT IN THEIR PLACE AT HOME
PSST! HEY KID WANNA BUY SOME SMACK?
WE WANT OUR PLACE IN THIS WORLD! WE DEMAND EQUALITY WITH MEN! WE CAN DO ANYTHING THEY CAN DO!
SPARE CHANGE, DUMB CUNTS
HEY GOILS, YA WANNA FUCK?
YOU WANT AN EQUAL PLACE IN THIS MAN'S WORLD?
THAT'S RIGHT
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BACK TO MY JUNGLE
POWA TO THE PEOPLE!

SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT NEAR LEBANON... THE SITE OF A FABLED PRE-HISTORIC CIVILIZATION... A STRANGE ENCAMPMENT...



THE AIR IS MUSTY AND DRY, BUT BREATHABLE!
DARK... SOMEONE LIGHT A TORCH!
IN THE TEMPLE...
AND A TORCH FLARES, REVEALING...
GOOD LORD! CHOKE!
...A MAN!!!
INCREDIBLE! PERFECTLY PRESERVED! SEEMS ALMOST ALIVE!
DR. LEIBE! HE'S BREATHING! HE IS ALIVE!
I AM LORN, INTENDED SACRIFICIAL MATE TO THE GODDESS KARA! WHO ARE YOU?
THAT'S ANCIENT KARISMATIC!* I CAN SPEAK IT!
GOD! HE'S GORGEOUS!
*THE FOLLOWING IS A TRANSLATION...

I AM DR LEIBE AND THESE ARE MY ASSOCIATES! WE COME FROM A DISTANT LAND AND A FAR DISTANT TIME ...
MY LAST MEMORY IS OF A PRIESTESS GIVING ME THE SACRED DRUGGED WINE...
YOUR CITY WAS DESTROYED MANY YEARS AGO BY AN EARTHQUAKE! SOMEHOW THE AIR IN THIS SEALED-IN TEMPLE KEPT YOU ALIVE! LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO MY COUNTRY AND SHOW YOU WONDERS YOU NEVER DREAMED OF!
NO!!
I DO NOT MEAN TO BE UNGRATEFUL, O STRANGE WOMAN FROM AFAR, BUT I AM PROMISED TO THE GODDESS KA-A, AND SHE IS A JEALOUS GODDESS!
NONSENSE, LORN! A LIVE WOMAN IS WARMER THAN A DEAD GODDESS... GIRLS! WILL YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!?!
COME ON, HANDSOME, THERE'S A WORLD WAITING... BELLE, DEAR, YOU START CATALOGUING THE OBJECTS IN THE TEMPLE! LORN AND I HAVE THINGS TO DISCUSS IN MY TENT!
GRUMBLE...

YOU JUST STICK WITH ME, BABY, AND ... GOOD GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE SUN! GAAA!

THE AIR IN THE TEMPLE MUST HAVE SOMEHOW PRESERVED HIM, BUT WHEN HE CAME IN CONTACT WITH SUNLIGHT... IRONIC... HIS GODDESS CLAIMED HIM AFTER ALL...

GOD, ISN'T IT A BUMMER...
.. YOU FIND THE PERFECT DUDE...
...AND HE TURNS OUT TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE'S OLD MAN!
THE END

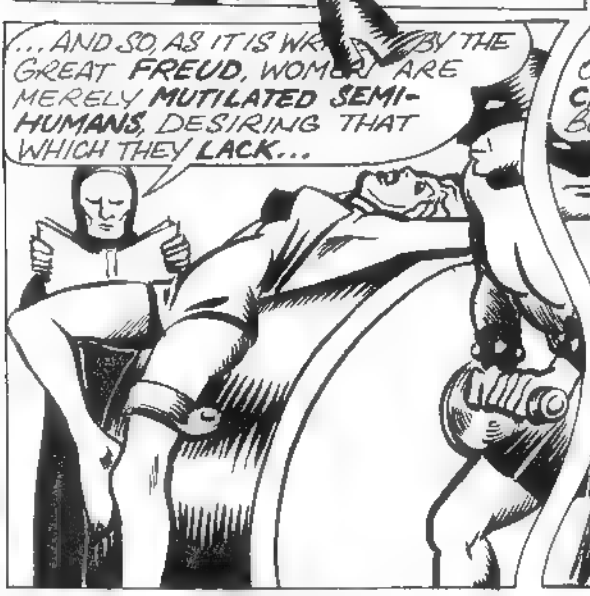
SPEED QUEEN among the FREUDIANS

By Irina

AN INVADER! AND A WOMAN! GUARDS, SEIZE HER!
DARE YOU ASK, LANDING YON PHALLIC CRAFT NEXT TO OUR MONUMENT TO THE GREAT MALENESS!
TO THE DUNGEON WITH HER, WHERE SHE IS TO BE HELD FOR THE HERESY OF PENIS ENVY!
HEY, WAIT! WHAT'VE I DONE?

I'VE BEEN HERE A WEEK AND THOSE CREEPS COME IN EVERY DAY TO MAKE ME RECANT—WHAT A BUMMER!
THE DUNGEON...

GOOD DAY, PRISONER! SHALL WE CONTINUE OUR LESSONS ON THE SUPERIORITY OF MAN?
EAT SHIT, CLOSET QUEEN!


...AND SO, AS IT IS WRITTEN BY THE GREAT FREUD, WOMEN ARE MERELY MUTILATED SEMI-HUMANS, DESIRING THAT WHICH THEY LACK...

...MAN'S GLORIOUS PENIS, SYMBOL OF FERTILITY, HIGHER INTELLECT, CREATIVITY AND POWER! WOMEN, BEING BIOLOGICALLY INFERIOR...

...CAN COMPENSATE ONLY BY CHILDBIRTH, IN HOPES OF BEARING A BLESSED MALE CHILD AND SYMBOLICALLY POSESSING A PENIS!

WOMEN COMPETING IN MASCULINE FIELDS ARE TO BE FOUND GUILTY OF THE HERESY OF PENIS ENVY AND JUSTLY PUNISHED! WHAT SAY YOU?
FUCK OFF!

THE PRISONER MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON! AT DAWN SHE IS TO BE BRANDED WITH A C FOR CLITOROIDAL AND CLITORADECTOMIZED!
DAWN...
JEEZIS! LOOKS LIKE THEY DONT BELEIVE IN ANASTHESIA, EITHER!

OKAY YOU BASTARDS, COME AN' GET ME!
MOVING LIKE LIGHTNING, SPEED QUEEN GRABS HER CAPTOR'S RAY-GUN...

MISSED! BUT THEY GOT THE GIANT PHALLUS! IT'S CRUMBLING!

MOMMY! MOMMY!

LATER...
SPEED QUEEN TO EARTH CONTROL CENTER... YEAH, CHECKED OUT FREUDA...
...THE AIR'S OKAY... PEOPLE ARE A TRIFLE CRACKERS, BUT WE PARTED ON GOOD TERMS...
KEY TO FREUDA
OFFHAND I'D SAY IT'S AN INTERESTING PLACE TO VISIT BUT YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE THERE...
The End
DR. KATE MILLET

SPACE DYKES
By Irina
STARRING AGRESSA
WHAT DO YOU SEE ON THE VU-SCREEN, SISTER?
SEEMS TO BE AN ALIEN SHIP, AGRESSA! WE'RE MAKING CONTACT... THIS IS AGRESSA AND HER SPACE DYKES FROM OMEGA GALAXY... WE RULE THESE SPACEWAYS!
OH YEAH? WELL WE'RE THE SPACE DYKES FROM ALPHA GALAXY, AND WE RULE THE SPACEWAYS! WANNA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT ?!?
TO BATTLE STATIONS EVERYBODY!
THEY'RE BOARDING
OW! GODDAMN BITCH, YA RAN MA PANTYHOSE
LEGGO MY HAIR YA CUNT!
I'LL SCRATCH YER EYES OUT!
EAT FINGERNAIL!
EAT BOOT!

SUDDENLY...
HELL'S ANGELS FROM THE 20th CENTURY! HOW?...
...TIME WARP?...

DIRTY HUEY SENSES TROUBLE...
SHIT... LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE...

THE BIKERS ADVANCE FOR THE KILL...
YEEY OW!

FOOLISH MAN...

...HAVENT YOU EVER HEARD OF A DISINTEGRATOR RAYGUN?

HEY, I'M SORRY I RAN YER TIGHTS!
WHERE DJA GET THOSE BOOTS?
YA WANNA BORROW MY COMB AN' MIRROR?
SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL!

FOX
QUORS
EAT
CAFE
WANTED
MEMBER UCWA
WOMANPOWER DIVISION

Sir Real's

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